



# CASTLES IN THE AIR,

THE WORDS BY

JAMES BALLANTINE,

AUTHOR OF "ILKA BLADE O' GRASS,"—"THE GADERLUNZIE'S WALLET,"—"THE NAMELESS LASSIE," &c.

THE

Symphonies and Accompaniments

FOR THE

PIANO-FORTE,

BY

R. ADAMS.

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# CASTLES IN THE AIR

Moderato.

*Con Sentimento*

The bon-nie, bon-nie hairn, who sits po-king in the ase,  
 Glowering in the fire wi' his wee round face; Laughing at the suffin' lowe  
 what sees he there? Hal the young dreamer's bigging castles in the air.

His wee chub...by face, and his tou...zie cur...ly pow, Are laughing and

nod...ding to the dancing lowe; He'll brown his ros...y cheeks, and

sing his sun...ny hair, Glowering at the imps wi' their casties in the air.

Ver. 2

He sees mu..kle cas..tles towering to the moon! He sees lit..le sodg...ers  
 pu...ing them a'doun! Worlds whombling up and doun, bleezing wi' a flare;—See how he  
 loops! as they glimmer in the air For a'sae sage he looks, what can the laddie ken? He's  
 think...ing up... on nae...thing, like mo...ny mighty men; A wee thing mak's us think, a  
 sma' thing mak's us stare;— There are mair folk than him big ging castles in the air.

Ver. 3

Sic a night in win...ter may weel mak' him cauld: His chin up...on his buffy hand will  
 soon mak' him auld: His brow is brent sae braid, O pray that daddy Care, Would let the wean a...  
 lane wi' his castles in the air! Hell glower at the fire! and hell keel at the light! But  
 mo...ny spark...ling stars are swallowed up by night; Auld...er een than his are  
 glamour'd by a glare, Hearts are bro...ken, heads are turn'd wi' castles in the air.